

**PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS**

230

OHIO
Union Village

B.

*A. Brief
Collection of
Hymns:*

Improved in Sacred Worship

Written by Isaac Newton Youngs.

Beginning January 1st

1826.

103665

107

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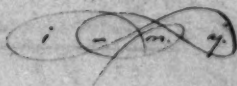
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The End.



Mother's Love.

1.

Now I will be chearful & thankful I'll be
For Mother has sent her kind love unto me
The love of my Mother is precious & pure;
The love of my Mother will always endure
My Elders have taught me what I have to do
And I will be faithful untill I get thro'
And if I grow weary I'll tune up my song
The love of my Mother will help me along
In faith & in patience I will persevere,
And if I am faithful I've nothing to fear;
The crosses & trials around me do roll,
The love of my Mother will comfort my soul
Adieu to all pleasures that nature can give,
For I will renounce them as long as I live;
I'll leave them behind & above I will rise,
The love of my Mother forever I'll prize

The Wedding Garment.

Come virgins, arise and dispell all your fears
 The voice of the Bridegroom has reached our ears
 The Bride has come forth, & the servants do call
 And this Invitation is free for us all.

And all who will venture
 May now come and enter,
 And share in the treasure of love.

— 2. —

Christ's servants have call'd us & bid us come
 And waited to have us get strip'd of all sin.
 Come up and be doing, & let us prepare
 For Mother has sent us a garment to wear.

And all who believe it,
 And gladly receive it
 Will keep it and make it their own.

— 3. —

Come strip off your vestments, so ragged & old
 Be clad with a garment more precious than gold
 So lovely & pretty, and always keeps clean
 The choicest of raiment that ever I've seen.

And all who will wear it,
 Do not rend it nor tear it
 Their nakedness will not appear.

1.

This beautiful garment, as we have been told,
Is formed of a substance that never grows old.
Tis all wrought so lovely, & this is the seal,
And all such as wear it how pleasant they feel.

Let's fill up our measure
Of this blessed treasure,
Then we shall be happy and free.

— 5. —

O what a rich present my Mother has made!
In choicest of raiment I shall be array'd.
To call it my beauty I cannot forbear,
Tis just such a garment as Mother does wear.

O what a rich present!
It makes me look pleasant,
I'll wear it as long as I live.

— 6. —

Come brethren & sisters, come share in the prize,
For this is the garment that makes us so wise.
Twill make us feel lovely, & simple & meek,
And all such as wear it how pleasant they speak.

Let's love one another,
Be thankful to Mother,
And patiently travel along.

A Little Morsel.

Come little children, now you may
 Partake a little morsel;
 For little gifts and simple play
 Adorns a great Apostle.
 A little drop of Mother's love
 Will make a feast of union;
 It is by little steps we move
 Into a strong communion.

2.

A little faith does mighty deeds
 Quite past all my recounting
 Faith like a grain of mustard seed
 Can move a lofty mountain!
 A little charity and Deal,
 A little tribulation
 A little patience makes us feel
 Great peace and consolation.

3.

A little crop with chearfulness,
 A little self denial

Will serve to make our feelings less,
And bear the greatest trial.
The spirit, like a little Dove,
On Jesus once descended;—
To show his meekness and his love,
This emblem was intended.

— 4. —

The lowly little of a Lamb
Unto our Lord was given;
Such was the Saviour's humble name,
Tho' Lord of earth and heaven.
A little voice, that's small I still,
Can rule the new Creation;
A little stone the earth shall fill,
And humble every Nation.

Gospel Relations.

1. My gospel relations are dearer to me
Than all the flesh kindred that ever I see:
So good and so pretty, so clever they feel;
To see them I love them increases my zeal.
O how pretty they look!
How pretty they look!
How clever they feel!

2. My brethren & sisters, wherever they be
 I always can feel them a treasure to me
 So good and so pretty, so clever they feel,
 To see them I love them increases my zeal.

O how pretty they look!

How pretty they look!

How clever they feel!

3. Of all the good friends that I ever possess
 I certainly love good believers the best:
 So good and so pretty, so clever they feel,
 To see them I love them increases my zeal.

O how pretty they look!

How pretty they look!

How clever they feel!

1. Of all the relation that ever I see
 My old fleshly kindred are farthest from
 So bad & so ugly, so hateful they feel,
 To shun them I hate them I feel the most.

O how ugly they look!

How ugly they look!

How nasty they feel.

My Mother.

7.

Who saved me from old nature's death,
While wandering like the barren heath,
And gave me life and gospel breath?

My Mother.

2. Who showed the path of righteousness
That leads to perfect happiness,
And built me up in holiness?

My Mother.

3. She teaches all her children how
Before the throne of God to bow,
And I have made a solemn vow
To Mother.

4. Will you be good both night and day,
And keep within the narrow way?
And every gift of God obey?

Yea, Mother.

5. And do you love to have each thot
And action into order brot?
And your own ways be set at nought?
Yea, Mother.

6. And wont you ever turn aside,
Nor disobey your gospel guide?
And walk in Satan's path, so wide?

Yes, Mother.

7. Then you shall be my little Son;
Tis so the heavenly prize is won:
This is the way our Lord begun

Says Mother.

8. How can I then unthankful prove
That am so nurs'd with Mother's love
It is convey'd from realms above
Thro Mother.

9. Go search the Nations all around,
From India to Columbia's ground
So kind a parent can't be found
As Mother.

10. She cries to God both night & day,
And guides her children in the way
Then let us all unite and pray
For Mother.

9.
11. That her pure spirit, truth & grace
May beautify this happy place;
And rest on all the lovely race

Of Mother.
12. I'll be my Mother's loving child:
And keep my conscience undefiled:
I will learn to be meek and mild,
Like Mother.

13. I'll bear my cross with cheerfulness,
And ever wear my wedding dress;
And thus I shall forever bless
My Mother.

My Anchor is Secured.

No adverse wind my cause shall bind
All dangers I am braving;
I'll steer my bark towards the Ark
Where Mother's standard's waving.
Tho' billows roar I'll put to shore;
My Anchor is Secured.
I'll seek and strive, till I arrive
In port, where life's ensured.

With zeal I'll sweep the foaming deep,
 And take my crops with pleasure;
 And labor more to have in store
 An everlasting treasure.

I'll watch and pray to keep the way
 As Christ's example teaches;
 I'll not complain, but strive to gain
 The never fading riches.

This we may know, what ere we sow
 The same must be expected;
 Tares are not wheat, wild oats are chea
 Such fruit will be rejected.

To say I love my God above
 And set great store by Mother,
 Is all deceit, if I should hate
 My sister, or my brother.

Again, unless my righteousness
 Exceed the Antichristian's

My hopes will fall, when God shall call
 My faith and works in question.
 Where few can meet, in union sweet,
 A humble mind possessing.
 Christ will be there, & grant their pray'r
 And give them Mother's blessing.

I'll kiss the rod that's sent of God,
 Be patient; meek and humble:
 No heavy stroke shall me provoke
 To murmur, fret nor grumble.
 Then I can say, O blessed day!
 I have received with pleasure
 That blessed peace which will increase
And be my lasting treasure.

Contentment in the Gospel.

When'er my busy thoughts do roam
 On things that are abroad,
 I feel contented with my home
 And thankful to my God.
 This world's a motley scene at best,
 My sense it can't divert;
 Its troubled waters cannot rest,
But cast up mire and dirt.

2.

The rich can boast, but not of truth,
 The poor, how much distressed!
 But I was called in my youth,
 And with the gospel blest.

How many wander in the street,
 Quite destitute of food;
 While I have heavenly fruit to eat
 And every thing that's good.

3.

The rich and proud can never share
 The dainties of my meal;
 They cannot boast such blessed fare
 Nor taste the bliss I feel.
 The gospel which has made me free
 Supplies my every need:
 Then let contentment dwell within me
 For I am rich indeed.

4.

Here I can walk the heavenly road
 With my companions dear;
 Here I enjoy a blest abode,
 And all my treasure's here.
 Let others walk in devious ways
 Which lead to death and hell,
 Here I resolve to spend my days,
 Where Christ's true folk were dwell.

The Rock.

13

I want to feel little, I want to feel small,
The least of my brethren, the least of them all;
That I may inherit that pure gospel spirit
The spirit of Christ and of Mother.

2

I want to feel humble and simple in mind
More watchful, more careful, more fully resigned.
That I may inherit that pure gospel spirit,
The spirit of Christ and of Mother.

3.

I want to be holy, more perfect in love;
I want to be gentle and meek as a dove;
That I may inherit that pure gospel spirit
The spirit of Christ and of Mother.

4.

I want to be subject unto every gift,
That when the rest travel I may not be left.
Then I shall inherit that pure gospel spirit
The spirit of Christ and of Mother.

A Funeral Hymn.

Our days on Earth at most are few
And swiftly we are passing thro'
Our scenes of time, our native birth
Are soon no more upon this Earth.
Our mortal bodies will decay,
The silent grave receive the clay;
Th' immortal soul must then appear
Before that God who plac'd us here.

2. And when we hear this solemn call
Let's be prepar'd to give up all;
That when on Earth our work is done
We may receive the prize we've won
And if to God we daily live
This nat'ral life we freely give;
And leave all earthly things below
To live and reign where mercies flow

3. The dead are blest, the spirit saith,
Who have obey'd their holy faith;
Their death is truly in the Lord;
They go to reap their full reward.
From all their labors now they rest,
And by the Lord such souls are blest,
Their works do follow which declare
Henceforth a crown of life they share.

1. The sting of death is far from all
 Who do obey this final call;
 Because they're sav'd from every sin,
 And in Christ's kingdom enter'd in.
 The victory of the grave's no more
 With souls who've enter'd at the door;
 Thro life and death they will increase
 Within the realms of boundless peace.
5. When here on Earth our work is done
 We may rejoice in going home;
 No cause of mourning to the just
 To be releas'd from earth and dust.
 When faithful souls have run their race
 And fill'd themselves with heavenly grace
 And done th' appointed work below
 They've everlasting life we know.
6. Then let each scene our zeal increase
 To run the road to endless peace:
 And let those solemn calls incite
 Our zeal to labor day and night.
 Improving every precious day
 To walk the only living way:
 And live to God, and die to sin,
 That Christ may dwell & reign within.

7. How swift our time does glide along!
 We soon must join th' immortal throng.
 No age is free from death's contr'oll,
 It passes equal on the whole.
 Prepare to meet this great event,
 That when our days are wholly spent
 A treasure we may find above,
 And dwell in everlasting Love.
-

Living Shepherd.

I am the living Shepherd,
 And all my precious sheep
 That stay within my pasture
 I will forever keep.
 My life is not too precious,
 I freely lay it down.
 To save my chosen people
 From wolves that howl around.

2. I am the goodly Shepherd,
 My sheep do hear my voice;
 To strangers they'll not hearken,
 They'll follow me of choice.

My little lambs I carry
 And fold them in my arms;
 Thus under my protection
 They're free from every harm.

3. I am the door that's open,
 My fold is large and clean;
 I lead to living fountains,
 To pastures large and green.
 No wolf shall ever hurt them,
 Nor ravenous beasts of prey,
 If they be always careful
 Upon my ground to stay.

In But O, my sheep, I warn you
 That strangers are about,
 A trying to entice you
 And get you scatter'd out.
 They're throwing in their darkness,
 Their pride and carnal lust,
 Discouragement and weakness
 And every thing that's curs'd.

Over

5. My precious sheep come hearken,
 Come follow me along;
 I'll guide you thro' the darkness,
 You shall not suffer wrong.
 I'll slay those beasts before you,
 All fleshly lusts cut down—
 The basest wolf that travels
 The Devils' foot round.

6. If any choose to scatter
 And wander in the dark,
 Remember you're in danger,
 In every step you take.
 But all who keep their union,
 And feed around my tent
 They shall escape all dangers
 Which Devils can invent.

Christ, the True Vine.

Christ is the true and living Vine,
 In ancient days this was made known
 And now he's come the second time,
 Descending from the Father's Throne.

2. The first appeared in the male,
 There did Emmanials glory shine:
 His second coming in female,
 Is still the true and living Vine.

3. This beautiful and bearing Vine,
 Now flourishing on Zion's hill,
 Is cultur'd by a hand divine
 Whose blessings on it do distill.

4. Like gentle dews from Heaven they fall
 Upon the true and living Vine;
 Which makes true branches great & small
 In harmony and beauty shine.

5. This wonderful, Almighty hand
 Does prune the vine from day to day;
 Adorn'd with fruit, live branches stand,
 But wither'd ones he takes away.

6. The Vine does spread far east and west,
 And yet the fruit is all the same;
 With which the upright soul is blest,
 While sinners scorn the lowly name.

7. The living Vine we know is good,
 We judge it by its precious fruit;
 The true believers only food,
 That will his weary soul recruit.

8. Regenerating souls they are
 That's join'd unto the living vine
 Of them the Father does take care,
 And in his love they do combine.

9. And those indeed, who thus combine,
 Their faith will ever steadfast prove
 In Christ the true and living Vine,
 The Vine of everlasting love.

10. They are most blind who will not see,
 In scenes of sorrow they'll repine;
 While souls in gospel liberty
 Rejoice in Christ, the living Vine.

11. The Vine does spread, & spread it will,
 In vain does Satan's power withstand
 Thus saith the Lord, vain man, be still
 My gospel shall go thro' the land.

12. And when the gospel has gone thro'
 And gather'd all true branches in,
 Amazing horror will pursue
 Souls that's left out all bound in sin.
-

Victorious Love.

I want to feel love, I want to feel more love
 The love of my Mother, in dreams from above
 And with this love I'll serve the Lord.
 And wear the flesh, and rise in the Dominion
 With Mother's lovely band.

2. I want to feel mild, I want to feel more mild,
 Be mild and as simple as a little child.
 This is the way that I may find
 My Mother's love, I share the glorious Victory
 With Mother's lovely band.
-

3. I want to be meek, I want to be more meek,
 In meekness the spirit of union I'll seek.
 The meek will seek the love of all
 That bear the cross, and live in love and union
 With Mother's lovely band.
-

4. I want to be pure, I want to be more pure,
 That I in the gospel may ever endure.
 The pure in heart do praise the Lord.
 And love his way, I share the living fountain
 Of everlasting love.

I 3

Lion shall be pure.

How dissatisfaction will roll thro' the mind
Of those who are lovers of sin!
True happiness never for them was designed
Their judgment at length must roll in.
How long shall the wicked abide with the just?
O Heavens! how long shall it be?
Shall Zion, like Israel, with Achan be curd?
And never be wholly made free?

2. Shall those who continue to do their own will
And give their profecion the lie,
Go on a lost nature of lust to fulfill,
And all righteous counsel defy?
Shall those vile offenders continue secure?
The day is advancing along,
To try who is honest enough to endure
The work of a glorified throng.

3. By the laws of Mount ^{zion} the wicked must flee
To some other region or place;
For they and the righteous can never agree
While running the pure gospel race.
As chaff by the fan from the wheat must be blown
So wickedness all must depart;
Before the true God or his Christ can be known
Who dwell in the sin-hating heart.

4. But those who are loyal to Zion's great King
 For their independance may stand:
 A soul undefiled, a conscience that's clean
 Will ornament Heaven's pure band.
 Then lift up your heads, ye afflicted I say,
 The order of God is my shield;
 So in the pure order of Zion I'll stay,
 To no other Order I'll yield.

5. My conscience shall witness I never will stray
 My brethren and sisters shall know
 That I am determin'd to keep in the way.
 For where or to whom should I go?
 In Zion are treasures which flow in rich streams
 Here union and purity rise;
 Then why ^{should} I hearken to Satan's base dreams.
 Which are but deception and lies?

6. The world is a scene of destruction I woe,
 And all its amusements are vain;
 Then why ^{should} I stoop to enjoyments so low,
 Which end in affliction and pain?
 The way to Mount Zion is certain I sure,
 'Tis guarded by angels with care;
 And those who are faithful to keep themselves pure
 Will find an inheritance there.

A fervant Prayer.

O how I love the precious gifts
 That flow in our communion;
 Tho' billows roll we are not left,
 We still support our union.
 O spread thy pure Angelic wings
 Around us precious Saviour,
 For thy remembrance always brings
 Pure love to one another.

2. Lord, wilt thou grant my fervant praye
 My daily supplication;
 Protect the youth from every snare,
 That robs them of salvation.
 May they continue in thy love,
 Give them the gospel treasure;
 And let their spirits soar above
 All carnal joy and pleasure.

3. Lord, let their days be bright and clear,
 Let no dark cloud surround them,
 Teach them thy love and Godly fear,
 And let no sin confound them.
 Lord, sanctify them thro' thy truth,
 Thy word is pure and holy;
 In Zion's sake protect the youth,
 To share thy endless glory.

Sweet Habitation.

25.

How thankful, how thankful I gladly embrace
My sweet habitation in this happy place:
Where brethren & sisters are loving & kind.
In oneness my union to them I must find.

2.

The crosses in Zion that we're call'd to bear
I'm fully determin'd to take a just share;
And carefully labor my time to improve
In constant obed'nce & brotherly love.

3.

I'll reverence my parents I do as I'm taught
I'll honor my elders in word & in that.
I'll cleave to my brethren in union & love
Be kind to my sisters, I onest as a dove.

4.

I'll pray for the children that they may be good
And be the partakers of Heavenly food.
That they may be able their saviour to praise
And keep from all sin to the end of their days.

5.

And if I am simple I keep in my place
Twill clothe me with beauty & fill me with grace.
Twill make me feel careful to always maintain
A spirit of union, and never complain.

over

If my little crosses I cheerfully bear
 This garment of beauty I always shall wear
 'Twill make me feel little, I simple and meek,
 And like a peace maker I always shall speak.

Then mother will love me & I shall be free;
 My elders will love me wherever I be.
 My brethren will love me & I shall be blest;
 My sisters will love, my soul will find rest.

Holy Habitation.

Lord, thy name shall be exalted
 By the humble and the pure;
 Thou hast gather'd her that halted,
 Thou art calling in the poor.
 Thou dost comfort the afflicted,
 And relieve the fatherless.
 Helpless Orphans are protected
 In the way of holiness.

2. Fill my soul with true thanksgiving
 Fill my mouth with songs of praise.
 Those who feel their spirits living
 Every grateful feeling raise.

Praise, my soul, rejoice forever,
 Praise the resurrection morn;
 Praise the hand that form'd my Mother,
 Praise the day when she was born.

3. Blessed way of free salvation,
 Blessed cross that we maintain;
 Praise the holy habitation
 Where the gifts of God remain.
 Blessed food, how sweet & pleasant!
 Blessed is our heavenly fare.
 When the love of God is present
 It is heaven every where.

4. Can I ever fret or murmur,
 Or be lifeless, dull or cold?
 Where an everlasting summer
 Such fine beauties does unfold.
 Here's the oil and wine inviting,
 Here the milk and honey flows:
 Many precious gifts uniting,
 Here the blooming lilly grows.

5. Here the tender vine and myrtle
 Spread sweet odours all around;
 Lovely virgins dance in circles
 To the harps' melodious sound.
 Holy Angels, guard my spirit
 In the path my parents trod;
 That I may a right inherit
 On the holy mount of God.

New Tongue.

Let all of Zion's children
 Their tuneful voices raise,
 In songs of thankful praises
 For these bright gospel days.
 For now the God of Zion
 His treasure does unfold
 He has fulfilled his promise,
 As prophets have foretold.

2. The voice of our blest leader
 Does call to every one
 "Quit Satan's hateful language
 Come speak in the new tongue."

Let all your words be lovely,
 Harmonious pure and mild;
 Come follow the example of
 Of Heaven's first born child

3. Then ye shall be my children
 United in one bond

And nothing that is hurtful
 Shall enter Zion's land.

Then ye shall dwell in safety,
 Your worship shall be new,
 Zion shall grow and flourish,
 Nourish'd with Heav'nly dew.

1. How happy Zion's children
 Who speak in the new tongue:
 The voices how delightful
 Of aged and of young.

Sure 'tis the vine of Zion
 That yields such lovely fruit
 The seal of sure redemption,
 Which Satan can't dispute.

5. O what a lovely treasure
 This language does unfold;
 A treasure far more precious
 Than mines of purest gold!
 It makes my dear companions
 Appear so pure and clean,
 I know they are the children
 Of Zion's King and Queen.

6. The brethren and the sisters,
 The aged and the young
 Find sweetest consolation
 In speaking the new tongue.
 Then let us all be faithful
 Our tongues in truth command,
 And speak the gospel language
 Thro all Mount Zion's land.

Criterion.

Is pure love and union my only foundation
 And do I this union possess?
 When others are honored then do I rejoice
 And pity all those in distress?

2. Is my heart delighted when others are blest
And do I their happiness seek?
Or am I a striving their peace to molest?
I call on my conscience to speak.

3. For by this Criterion I now can decide
And know just the truth of the case;
If I have that love that will stand I abide
It will my proud nature abase.

4. I shall not be haughty & lofty & high,
But little and simple and mild;
Yea, I shall esteem others better than I
And be an obedient child.

5. This love is the prize I have set out to gain
This true bond of union and peace:
I have a good measure already obtain'd
But still need a further increase.

6. And this is the love I will lay up in store,
For this is the union I prize.
I'll strive to be little that I may gain more,
For no other gift will suffice).

View of Zion.

On times wide Ocean we were toss'd
 Borne by a feeble bark;
 Expos'd forever to be lost
 Till wafted to the Ark.
 To Zion's Ark that safely glides
 O'er this tempestuous deep;
 Where raging winds & foaming tides
 Can never wreck the ship.

2. When we are safe on board this Ark,
 With all our sins confess'd,
 While we regard th' unerring mark
 We gain the land of rest.
 A heavenly compass is our guide,
 The sun is shining bright:
 Now o'er the waves we safely glide
 With Zion's port in sight.

3. Here streams of love like rivers flow,
 The tempests rage no more;
 But peaceful breezes gently blow
 And waft us to the shore.

On Zion's shore that happy land
 What wonders I survey!
 Lo, on her banks, a joyful band
 Of spotless virgins play.

1. There numerous hosts from distant lands
 Unite in heavenly songs;
 The harps of God are in their hands,
 His praises on their tongues.
 Their heads with crowns of glory shine
 Their robes, how spotless white!
 Their heavenly movements, how divine
 'Tis a transporting sight.

5. No sin can ever enter there,
 No sorrow nor dismay;
 No gloomy night, no dark despair
 But one eternal day.
 No adverse winds can intervene,
 No turbid waters roll;
 But joys eternal fill the scene,
 And happy is the soul.

Lovely Olive Tree.

More pure love we want to feel;
 More obedience, life and zeal.
 More united we must be
 To the lovely Olive Tree.

2. Every branch must fill its place,
 Free from every thing that's base.
 Then the sap will freely flow,
 And in union we will grow.

3. Satan cannot touch one branch,
 Nor change the form in which it stands.
 Heavenly Love and Purity
 Is the substance of the tree.

4. Now depart discord and strife,
 We have found the tree of life.
 Let our union freely flow
 That this lovely tree may grow.

5. Union is the golden bowl,
 Truly one in heart and soul.
 We receive the oil of love,
 Freely flowing from above.

The Lord, our Comforter.

35.

The Lord has again in his temple appear'd
The voice of rejoicing & gladness is heard.
The Bridegroom & Bride have now utter'd their voice
And all their companions in union rejoice.

2. They've come to Mount Zion, an ark for the mind
A mountain that's flowing with milk & new wine;
This hill of salvation their spirits renew,
Where sweet consolation descends like a dew.

3. For thus saith the Lord, I'm returned to be
A comfort to all who will call upon me;
A lamp to the wanderer, a couch to the frail,
A certain protection that never will fail.

4. The desert of Zion begins to be seen
Like Eden, a garden, delightfully green;
With fruits & with flowers of various kind
And beautiful bowers composed of vines.

5. Break forth into singing, ye heavens above
Ye mountains rejoice in a sonnet of love;
The hills & the valleys in raptures may tell
Jehovah hath comforted all that do well.

over.

6. As dew, saith the Lord, unto Israel I'll be,
 And he shall grow up as a young Olive tree:
 His branches shall spread & his beauty increase
 His shade shall be called the Harbor of peace.
7. The children of Zion their voices shall raise
 In songs of thanksgiving & anthems of praise;
 To Heaven's protector & Zion's great friend,
 From whom every blessing to mortals descends.
-

Solemn Promises.

1. I will, I will, I will be good,
 And bear my cross with pleasure:
 I will, I will, I will be good,
 And bear my cross with cheerfulness.
 The cross that will refine from sin,
 And keep me meek and humble:
 The cross that will refine from sin,
 And keep me in my duty.
2. I will, I will, I will be good,
 And be a good believer;

I will, I will, I will be good,
 And be my loving Mother's child.
 The love that will refine from sin,
 And keep me pure and simple:
 The love that will refine from sin,
 And make me free and happy.

3. I will, I will, I will be good,
 And be an overcomer;
 I will, I will, I will be good,
 And love the precious way of God.
 The way that will my soul protect
 And keep me from all evil;
 The way that will all sin reject
 And teach me how to shun it.

4. I will, I will, I will be good,
 And love my precious calling:
 I will, I will, I will be good,
 And love the simple gifts of God.
 The gifts that will my soul refresh,
 And fill me with the gospel;
 The gifts that will old nature bind,
 And every thing that's hateful.

Appendix to the treasures of Immortality

"My hand", saith God, shall cover
 The people whom I claim;
 I'll guard the house forever
 Where I have plac'd my name
 Come then my chosen nation
 Be thankful and adore
 The God of your salvation
 Your life forevermore.

2. O thou good nurse be joyful
 For thou shalt comfort find,
 Let nothing dark nor fearful
 Lay hold upon thy mind.
 Do thou thy children nourish;
 For they may all be fed;
 See how thy gardens flourish!
 Thy fields afford them bread.

3. Be joyful, O thou Mother,
 Be glad ye children too;

And seek not for another
 To lead and comfort you.
 My wells are fill'd with water
 My goodness shall not cease;
 To every son and daughter
 May grow in love and peace.

4. Behold the number sealed
 Unto Jehovah's feast.
 Who have his laws fulfilled,
 Who have subdued the beast.
 The righteous shall be raised,
 The wicked be debas'd.
 And while good deeds are praised
 All evil be disgrac'd.

5. Then fear not my beloved,
 I'll guide you, saith the Lord;
 Your virtues are approved,
 Receive the great reward
 Come then my chosen nation
 And bid this world adieu,
 Receive the great salvation
 Which is prepar'd for you.

The Precious Jewel.

I love my faith, my precious faith,
The agent of salvation;
So bright a mine did never shine

Upon the old Creation.

This diamond bright, this brilliant light,

This bosom friend of Mother,

This heavenly grace we do possess,

O bless the sacred Author.

2. Within the breast the pearl is plac'd
Well set and deeply rooted

And virgins wise secure the prize
And keep it unpolled.

We will not mar the radiant star

But thank the heavenly donor,

And unto him that gave the gem
Give glory, praise and honor.

3. Come let us now in reverence bow
To him that gave the blessing:

No earthly Kings have seen such things

As we are here possessing.
 This pearl we hold, more rich than gold,
 And none can take it from us;
 The lowly mind this gift will find,
 And be an heir of promise.

4. This heavenly grace gives us a place
 Beside a pleasant river,
 Whose chrystal stream shall be the theme
 Of every true believer
 Let's join in thanks upon the banks
 Of this celestial fountain
 And spend our days in songs of praise
 On Zion's holy mountain.

5. Here we can see the living tree
 Whose leaves will heal the nations
 And virgins chaste its fruit can taste
 Here in the new creation.
 This gospel wall-encloses all
 Who do this pearl inherit;
 And in her streets the virgins meet
 In union of the spirit.

6. Within this wall we cannot fall
 Her streets are paved completely
 Here we can pass on shining glass
 Where virgins sing so sweetly
 Here we can sing to Zion's King
 Here we can flow together.
 Here we'll unite in Zion's height
 And praise the Lamb forever.

The Believer's Petition

Lord, grant me my petition,
 I ask no greater boon
 May I and thy dear people
 Forever be as one.
 I ask no high preferment
 I want no greater fame
 Than to be call'd a Shaker
 And worthy of the name.

2. When my departing spirit
 Shall quit this house of clay
 May I a seat inherit

With those who love God's way.
 Leave not my soul neglected
 To perish in the dark;
 Lord keep my soul protected
 Within my Mother's Ark.

3. To be a real Shaker
 I must be meek and mild
 And seek for nothing greater
 Than to live undefil'd
 With every gift and order
 Be ready to unite
 Desiring to go further
 Into more perfect light.

4. Here living streams are flowing
 Of union peace and joy;
 The tree of life is growing.
 Its fruit does death destroy.
 O may I be partaker
 Of such celestial fare
 And be a worthy shaker
 Is my sincere desire.

Children of Light

O come all ye children of heav'n's pure ^{light}
 Who walk in the new living way
 Now let all your garments be holy & white
 The beauties of heaven display
 Be little and simple, be upright & just
 Be righteous and holy and wise;
 Redeemed from ev'ry pollution & lust
 Lay hold on the immortal prize.

2. O then the bright image of heavenly love
 In each true believer will shine
 And meekness & innocence pure as the dove
 With ev'ry true soul shall entwine.
 Our Eternal Parents I then shall adore
 Their power and likeness display;
 And live in sweet union henceforth evermore
 And walk in the straight narrow way.

3. Ye offspring of heaven, of joint parentage
 Now show forth your royal descent,
 And let your light shine thro' out every age,

Untill the whole world shall repent:
 The power and wisdom of heaven put on,
 The world and all evil subdued:
 True faith in obedience and virtue alone
 Will certainly cut your way thro'.

4. Our Father and Mother the Bridegroom & Bride
 Do stand in the true gift of God;
 We'll in their good counsel forever confide,
 And travel the strait narrow road
 Yea honor and glory and eternal praise
 To our loving parents we'll give;
 And follow their innocent virtuous ways
 In union and harmony live.

5. Our loving good elders who teach us the way
 In which our kind parents have trod,
 In thankful submission we'll truly obey
 The order appointed of God.
 O teach us and lead us the heavenly road
 Which leads to the mansions above;
 That happy, celestial, eternal abode
 Of spirits united in love.

The great Shaker.

Sing, sing, O ye heavens while we in sweet ^{mirth}
 Will praise the great shaker of heaven & earth;
 Who cherish'd pure Mother in his holy place,
 Till she hath conceived a heaven born race;
 And bro't forth her Shakers,
 A race of peace makers
 And made them partakers
 Of her precious name.

2. Amazing! 'amazing!' what heaven hath done
 Since Mother conceived her first blessed son;
 The holy child Jesus, on earth he was born,
 To show ^{of faith} the Father, & then to return.
 He was the first Shaker
 From God, his pure maker,
 And the first heart-breaker
 To mortals made known.

3. His Mother was with him, in wisdom he spake,
 Empow'rd by his Father the earth he did shake;
 This cap'd the foundation that mortals had laid,

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And O! for this shaking how dearly he paid; -
They murder'd this Shaker,
And as a peace breaker
They made him partaker
Of death, hell and pain.

1. His Mother recall'd him from this bloody race
And he with his Father prepared a place:
When all things were ready, in Mother's good plan
To him she espoused our good Mother Ann. -
Then she was a shaker
Another flesh breaker
The first true forsaker
Of all that was flesh.

5. In Mother's pure spirit did Anne begin
To break up the horrid foundation of sin:
And she the last trumpet so loudly did blow
That she shook the earth and the heavens also.
And some came out shakers,
And others were quakers;
But look out for breakers
Professors did cry.

over -

6. Now all who were shakers their sins did confess
 And for their salvation good Anne did bless
 They call her their Mother, both aged & youth,
 For she is the Mother of shakers in truth.

Now laugh at the shakers,
 Ye world of flesh makers,
 But look out for breakers
 When harvest is o'er.

7. Now round a kind Mother her children ^{play} can
 And bless the Lord Jesus who opened the way;
 With singing and dancing they fill their abode,
 And give all the glory to one holy God.

O what pretty shakers!
 What loving peace-makers!
 The only partakers
Of all that is good.

Heavenly Comfort.

What heavenly comfort Jehovah's allotted
 For those who will faithfully bear a full cross;
 Enrob'd with salvation a conscience unspotted,

There's heavenly comfort devoid of remorse.

They've comfort in sorrow, in weeping and sighing

They've comfort in singing, & dancing & mirth;

They've comfort in living and comfort in dying

They've comfort in heaven and comfort on earth.

2. 'Tis heavenly comfort to follow our Saviour;

There's heavenly comfort in doing his will:

There's heavenly comfort in Christ's love & favor

'Tis comfort and blessing the foe to repell.

'Tis heavenly comfort to imitate Mother.

Sweet comfort we find to be little and low;

'Tis heavenly comfort to love one another.

In union there's heavenly comfort we know.

3. There's comfort attached to deep tribulation,

Because the true comforter then will be nigh

There's heavenly comfort in regeneration,

To live in the spirit and let the flesh die.

With comfort we feast on the heavenly manna.

The same tribulation is mixed therein,

With heavenly comfort will shout the hosanna

When we are redeemed from the nature of sin

Appendix to the Dedication of Jehovah.

For Zion's sake I will not keep
 My voice like one in silent sleep,
 And till the Church with peace be blest
 I never more will be at rest.
 Untill her righteousness appear
 To every nation, far and near;
 And her salvation-work shall search
 The wicked, like a blazing torch.

2. Then shall the nations see and know
 The righteous works which ye shall do,
 And all the kings on earth shall see
 Thy glory, and acknowledge thee.
 They shall no more despise thy state,
 Nor say thy land is desolate;
 For my delight thy name shall be,
 Because thou art forever free.

3. Jehovah's mouth has fix'd thy name,
 That he might thee in marriage claim;
 For he delighteth much in thee,
 And will thy God and husband be.
 He'll hold thee forth thro' all the land,
 A crown of glory in his hand,
 And in his grasp thus near to him
 Thou art his royal Diadem.

4. "I have set watchmen", saith the Lord
 Upon thy walls to keep thy ward
 And they shall never hold their peace
 But lead you on as you increase
 All ye who in Jehovah trust
 Hold not your peace, give him no rest
 Untill he make the Church to stand
 A lasting praise thro' out the land

5. Pass thro' the gate prepare the way
 For all who will the truth obey
 Lift up a standard, wave your spears
 And blow the trump for Volunteers.
 Turn out, turn out Jehovah cries
 Your saviour comes, arise, arise;
 A blest reward your sovereign holds,
 A bounty free for honest souls.

6. Come on, ye heroes of the day
 And march along the living way;
 Come sing the orders, free from blame,
 And you shall have a noble name.
 Jehovah says your name shall be
Sought out and made forever free:
 A City for your long abode,
 That's not forsaken of her God.

Appendix to the flourishing state of Christ's Kingdom.

Mankind have like a desert been
 Long without cultivation;
 And from a constant course of sin
 They have had no salvation.
 But now the desert shall be gay
 For to the cultivator
 Has come prepar'd to purge away
 The wild and barren nature.

2. The wilderness may lift her voice
 For waters forth are springing
 The waste shall flourish & rejoice
 Even with joy and singing
 That happy day we now perceive
 Which long has been predicted
 For Christ has come for to relieve
 And comfort the afflicted.

3. The weak may comfort now receive,
 For strength is freely given
 To every one that will believe,
 And do the will of heaven.
 The blind may see, the lame may walk
 Such is the new Creation;
 The deaf may hear, the dumb may talk
 The lost may find salvation.

1. The human soul may now be free
 From every moral evil;
 For it has got no right to be
 In bondage to the Devil.
 That wicked spirit by the wise
 Shall surely meet detection,
 And all his murders, thefts & lies
 Be open to inspection.

5. This cruel monster, tho' he may
 In anguish fret and cavel,
 Can never come on the highway
 Whereon the righteous travel.
 This holy way can ne'er be trod
 By any unclean creature;
 For all who walk the way to God
 Deny the carnal nature.

6. Since the true way of life is found
 In which we find salvation,
 Let peace and joyfulness abound
 Thro' all the new Creation
 Let grief and sadness flee away,
 Since Satan is detected,
 For since he's brot in open day
 His works must be rejected.

Humble Heart.

Whence comes this bright, celestial light

What cause produces this?

A Heaven opens to my sight,

Bright scenes of joy and bliss!

O Lord, Jehovah, art thou here?

This light proclaims thou art —

I am, indeed, I'm always near,

Unto the humble heart.

2. The proud and lofty I despise,
But bless the meek and low;
I hear the humble soul that cries,
And comfort I bestow.

Of all the trees among the wood
I've chose one little vine;

The meek and low are nigh to me,
The humble heart is mine.

3. Tall cedars fall before the wind,
The tempest breaks the oak;
While slender vines will bow & bend
And rise beneath the stroke.

I've chosen me one pleasant grove
And set my lovely vine;

Here in my vineyard I will rove
The humble heart is mine.

1. Of all the fowls that beat the air
 I've chose one little dove;
 I've made her spotless, white & fair
 The object of my love.
 Her feathers are like purest gold
 With glory she does shine;
 She is a beauty to behold,
 Her humble heart is mine.

5. Of all the kins that range at large
 I've chose one little flock;
 And those I make my lovely charge
 Before them I will walk.
 Their constant shepherd I will be,
 And all their ways refine,
 And these shall serve and reverence ^{me,}
 The humble heart is mine.

6. Of all the sects that fill the land
 One little band I've chose,
 And led them ^{to} by my right hand,
 And plac'd my love on those.
 The lovely object of my love
 Around my heart shall twine,
 My flock, my vineyard, & my dove -
 The humble heart is mine.

Children's Blessing.

How I prize my lovely treasure
Sent from Zion's spotless dove;
Now I realize with pleasure
Precious Mother Lucy's love.
Heiress of the heavenly graces,
Glorified with Christ above;
Join'd in Mother Ann's embraces;
Cloth'd with beauty & with love.

2. "Come, thou blest of my Father",
Saith the well beloved son,
Take the crown for you prepared;
Take the kingdom you have won.
Heaven opens wide her portals,
To receive the happy guest,
Now she wears a crown immortal.
With the first born heirs of rest.

3. Mother's chaste and holy spirit
Sits upon the Father's throne;
Life eternal to inherit
That her virtuous life hath won.
Well done, good and faithful Mother,
Now receive thy just reward;
In the kingdom with thy Father,
Reap the glory with thy Lord.

57.

1. Now thy children rise and bless thee,
Unborn millions will thee praise
With loud anthems they'll address thee
And their thankful voices raise.
While they imitate thy virtues,
While thy wisdom they extoll;
They will bless the name of Mother,
Who prepar'd a way for all.

5. Diod fortrefs thou hast strengthen'd
And her walls hast fortified;
Every cord thy hand hath lengthen'd
And adorn'd her like a bride.
Thou hast beautifi'd her towers,
Thou hast set her gates of pearl;
Thou hast given strength & power
Every banner to unfurl.

6. Bounty reigns all round her border
Where thy holy feet have trod;
Truth and justice, peace and order,
In the power and gift of God.
Lord, let Mother's love be graven
On the table of our hearts;
Seal us with the band of Heaven,
Never let thy love depart.

Sweet Peace.

Come sweet peace and consolation,
 Sovereign of eternal rest;
 Bless thy children's habitation
 Come and reign among the just.
 Come sweet peace and march before us,
 Bind us in thy golden chains
 While we join the heavenly chorus,
 Peace on earth, good will to men.

2. Come sweet peace and guard around me,
 Watching every rising thot;
 Every one that would confound thee.
 Crush the viper into nought.
 Come sweet peace and fill my bosom.
 Let all jarring wounds be mute.
 Let the Olive spread & blossom.
 Fill us with the heavenly fruit.

3. Come sweet peace, for thee I'm calling
 Come, thy sacred banner spread
 Where all discord is a falling
 Boldly rear thy lovely head.
 Come sweet peace, thou art prevailing,
 Surely thou hast gain'd the palm.
 Bitter envy, strife and railing
 Flee before the peaceful Lamb.

4. Come sweet peace, and take possession,
 Bear the sceptre in thy hand.
 Feast the nations with thy blessing,
 Ride triumphant thro' the land.
 Come sweet peace, and reign forever,
 Never more thy subjects leave;—
 Lovely pledge of Christ the saviour,
 Precious pearl that Mother gave.

5. Come sweet peace, thou God-like spirit,
 Thou art humble, meek and mild.
 Who can clearly show thy merit;—
 Thou art Heaven's lovely child.
 Come sweet peace, thou lovely sister
 Of true love and Charity;
 Every feature, every gesture
 Shows that heaven's form'd in thee.

6. Come sweet peace, so mild and placid,
 Come sweet peace, possess my mind;
 Let all evil be erased
 That I may thy blessing find.
 Come sweet peace, and put behind me
 All contention, war and strife;
 Come sweet peace in mercy join me
 To the blooming tree of life.

Pleasing Thoughts.

While pleasing tho'ts arrest my mind
 One object I've in view,
 Whose healing virtues are divine,
 And joys forever new.
 Her graces flowing from above
 The meek her image wear;
 Here is the object of my love,
 For love her jewels are.

2. Love is the palm that gains the prize
 To her my suit I'll make:
 Here is a treasure for the wise,
 That will her joys partake.
 Of all the objects that are known,
 Or e'er can be possess'd
 Love is the object I will own,
 And choose to be my guest.

3. In her the humble soul will find
 An everlasting store,
 More satisfying to the mind
 Than Ophir's shining Ore.
 Seraphic hosts around her stay
 To guard her day and night;
 While thousands can rejoice & say
 Love is the soul's delight.

1. Love does adorn the lowly mind

And give the weary rest:

The thirsty living waters find

The meek of her are blest.

No envy, rage, nor winds that blow

Upon the mountains high

Can stop the fruitful streams that flow,

The lowly to supply,

5. With grace her fruitful boughs are sprung

Her lovely fruits appear,

Her fields abound with living bread.

Her welcome guests to cheer.

The fragrant trees that by her stand,

Like albes, sweet and fair,

Are nourish'd by her lovely hand.

And pruned & dress'd with care.

6. No actions, words, nor thoughts obscene,

No hatred, war, nor strife,

Shall in thy lovely courts be seen;

Thou art the tree of life.

Come love, sweet love, possess me whole.

Come and possess my heart,

Make thy abode within my soul,

And never hence depart. —

Come let us be faithful.

O may Mother's precepts
 Three time be remembered
 And faithfully kept
 By her children in truth
 That her holy spirit
 May still remain with us
 To comfort and strengthen
 Both aged and youth.

2. Come let us be faithful
 To honor the gospel
 And keep ^{the} good counsel
 Which Mother has giv'n;
 That we may rejoice
 When we meet our kind parent
 Again in pure love,
 In the mansions of Heaven.

3. Where all Mother's children
 Will unite together,
 And give thanks to God
 For the cross they have bore;
 And praise him forever
 With loud Alleluia,
 In his holy kingdom,
 When time is no more.

Pretty Garment.

Come all my Mother's children,
Ye little chosen few;
Here is a pretty garment,
'Tis freely given you
Our blessed Mother's worn it,
She's made it bright & clean;
It is the choicest garment
That I have ever seen.

2. 'Tis peace and love and union
'Tis made divinely fair;
And all our Mother's children
May freely have a share.
'Tis gain'd by self-denial
Obedience and the cross,
And all who freely wear it
Are saved from their loss.

3. How beautiful and lovely
When in this robe we're dress'd,
Our souls will then be spotless,
And join the heavenly guests.
In purity and union
We ever shall progress,
And with the blessed angels
Find an eternal rest.

Troops on Mount Zion.

How lovely, how peaceful, how happy & blest.
 The troops on Mount Zion appear!
 Like Orient stars that arise in the east,
 With beauty, resplendant & fair.
 They're rising & shining as bright as the sun
 Their lamps are supplid with good oil,
 They're marching to gather the treasures they've won,
 The blessed reward of their toil.

2. Like birds on their passage they're swift in their flight
 With banners unfurled & display'd
 They're pressing towards their meridian height
 In lovely white vestments array'd.
 O never let one from their banner retreat
 Lord, march in the front of the youth;
 Untill they have gained a victory complete
 And polish'd their weapons with truth.

3. With worldly commotions they are not embroil'd
 The gospel they boldly proclaim;
 The saviour has chosen them out of the world,
 The first fruits to God & the Lamb.

They're marching their armies to heavenly realms
 Their King in his glory to meet;
 Their crowns & their treasures, their jewels & gems
 They lay at their conqueror's feet.

Fervent Meditations.

I love thee, I thank thee, my saviour my king
 I bless thee, & now thy praises will sing.
 I love thy pure gospel & I bless the day
 My soul was obed't to this holy way.

2.

No longer in darkness my spirit does groan;
 No more in sin's bondage I make my sad moan.
 But life and salvation my soul does enjoy,
 And satan no more shall my comfort destroy.

3.

I'll walk with thy people the straight narrow road
 That leads me to peace, joy & comfort in God:
 And with my companions who take up the cross
 I'll sacrifice nature & travel from loss.

4.

And tho' from the world I will keep separate

over

My spirit shall pity their sad fallen state
 I'll try to persuade them the blest cross to bear
 That they in thy kingdom thy glory may share

5.

The harvest is great & the lab'ers are few,
 And great is thy work which remains yet to do
 Send forth more lab'ers, all filled with thy light
 All clad with thy armour thy battles to fight.

6.

Inspire them with courage, inspire them with zeal
 Thy work to accomplish, & do thy blest will;
 To set up thy kingdom, establish thy reign,
 That sin may not curse the creation again.

7.

Not far in the future does harvest appear,
 Lo! see the fields ripe, & the glad day is near:
 When many shall run to & fro, and increase
 The knowledge of God, of salvation & peace.

8.

Thro' the male & the female united in one
 The glory of God & his kingdom is known:
 And thousands & thousands shall send a new birth
 And the new Creation spread over the earth.

Gospel Blessings.

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My gospel companions, how lovely they are!
There's no earthly treasure so precious & fair
I love this relation, this band of true peace;
O may I maintain it, with endless increase.

2.

I'm thankful to God for his goodness to me,
And for that salvation by which I am free:
While many poor creatures are sinking in woe,
And know not the gospel, where true comforts flow.

3.

I love good believers who bear a full cross,
They're like golden jewels, refined from drops.
And I do rejoice in their lovely increase
And pray God to bless them in mercy & peace.

4.

O brethren & sisters, what blessings we feel,
How great is our comfort when filled with zeal.
The way is so easy to those who obey,
No hardship nor bondage appears in the way.

5.

For heaven's so nigh us, thro' such a straight pass,
To view its bright glories we need not a glass.

A happyd conscience, that sinners neer feel
Brings heaven within us, increasing our zeal

— 6. —

O let us take courage, be valient and bold;
There's nothing to hinder the true hearted soul
Let's walk in the pathway to mansions above
And strengthen each other in purifi'd love.

— 7. —

Let those who are doubtful, I choose their own way
Relinquish the cross and refuse to obey;
Their portion is misery, and sorrow at best;
Their grief will be greater than tongue can express.

— 8. —

But those who are subjects of goodness & truth
Will flourish & bloom like the morning of youth
Good angels will guard them & help them along;
Then let us rejoice and forever be strong.

Mother's Gospel.

O Heavenly gospel of Mother Ann
Salvation, salvation from sin's controll,
O beautiful gospel, heavenly plan

Come dwell thou forever within my soul
 That I may be clean, that I may be pure
 And be a fit subject for heaven's pure band
 That I may be able to ever endure
 And honor this gospel which heaven has plan

 2

Thou sin-killing gospel of Mother Ann
 Come burn up the nature of sin in me:
 Thou pride-staining gospel to fallen man
 From proud evil actions O keep me free.
 Destroy and consume this nature of sin
 'Tis cursed and hateful, 'Tought to be dead.
 Then stand off, old nature, this day I begin,
 More zealous than ever to bruise thy old head.

 3.

Thou soul-saving gospel of Mother Ann
 Eternal, celestial, pure and bright!
 No gospel has ever, since heaven began,
 Revealed to mortals such heavenly light.
 O shine in my soul, direct thou my feet
 That I may walk safely the strait narrow road
 And keep every order & precept complete
 That's given in Zion, the happy abode.

Good Believers Character.

How blessed are those who're alive & awake
 Who daily their journey renew:
 They right all their wrongs & correct their mistakes
 And life everlasting pursue.
 They feel it their duty to bear a full cross
 And zealously run for the prize,
 They put off the old man, the dregs & the drops
 And with the new man do arise.

2.

In strict imitation of Jesus they live,
 And build on the chief corner stone:
 The faults of all others they freely forgive,
 But never make peace with their own.
 The precepts of Christ are the tenets they hold
 With kindness their bosoms are warm;
 They feel a true sense of the value of souls,
 And show them the way to reform.

3.

They're watchful & careful to set a full guard,
 And keep up a warfare within;
 They never complain that the cross is too hard,
 Their aim is to conquer all sin.

They walk in obedience, in virtue & truth,
 They're thankful & humble & kind:
 The woes of all others they labor to soothe
 And cheer the disconsolate mind.

In some useful calling their time is employ'd
 No slander does poison their breath:
 They always are careful to shun & avoid
 Whatever might mar their good faith.
 From base, selfish, motives their minds are dis-^{A charge}
 They're patient to suffer and bear:
 To those in affliction their hearts are enlarg'd
 To soften their sorrows and care.

— 5. — ^{Breasts,}
 Sweet peace is a jewel that shines in their
 A treasure they value most dear.
 Their spirits partake with the heavenly guests,
 They drink where the fountain is clear.
 O Lord, may I labour with all my whole might
 To be thy disciple indeed,
 To live in the spirit and walk in the light,
 In union with Mother's true seed.

Gospel of Love.

What language is able, how shall I reveal
To my brethren and sisters my love?

My love to the gospel, how thankful I feel
For the gospel which worketh by love,

By love; by union & love;
For the gospel, which worketh by love.

2. Tho language is feeble my sense to reveal
Yet obedience to heaven above

May picture how grateful how thankful I feel
For the gospel which worketh by love,

By love, by union & love;
For the gospel which worketh by love.

3. Like our blessed Saviour, so humble I'll be
I'll be gentle and meet as a Dove;

By this my good brethren & sisters may see
That the gospel has fill'd me with love,

With love, with union & love;
That the gospel has fill'd me with love

My Prayer.

O Lord, I do labour with fervent desire
To have my soul baptiz'd with thy gospel fire.
O Lord do protect me, my journey thro' time,
And unite my spirit to Christ the true vine.

2.

May I in the gospel forever endure,
And stand in thy kingdom unspotted & pure.
O may I the victory completely obtain,
And forever rejoice in thy holy name.

3

O Lord do refresh me with thy holy pow'r,
And keep my soul still safe thro' each trying hour.
Let perfect obed'nce to thy righteous way
Be my only delight by night & by day.

4.

O let gentle meekness spring up in my soul,
Be love & forbearance my treasure of gold.
With Christ & our Mother O make me as one,
And support me with strength all evil to shun.

5.

O Lord, of repentance I want a full share,
That I in thy kingdom may be a true heir.

I want

I want to be bathed in this flowing stream
Wherein all thy chosen may wash & be clean

6.

O Lord give me wisdom, & strength to endure
All mortification, I keep myself pure.

O strengthen my union to those whose before,
And conduct my spirit to happy shore,
7.

Where troubles can't reach me, nor sorrows in-^{vade}
Where are the true riches that never can fade
Where heavenly lillies in purity grow,
And the waters of life eternally flow.

New Years Thots.

O blessed gospel, Heavenly sound!
In thee celestial joys abound;
I'm thankful for thy precious call,
For thee I freely give up all.
I often leave set out anew
To take my cross and travel thro';
More zealously to watch & pray,
And keep within the narrow way.

2. And shall I yield the conquest now,
 And to the tyrant's sceptre bow?
 Shall I resign the precious prize?
 Nay, I will not be so unwise.
 With courage now I now begin
 To fight the enemy within;
 Nor will I ever cease the strife,
 Untill I die the death of life.

3. It surely is within my power
 To be quite perfect one whole hour.
 No better one than twenty four,
 And just as well two days or more.
 And if I'm good three days or four
 Why not as well a hundred more?
 And if so long I wisely steer
 Why not be good thro'out the year?

4. I know I can be truly good
 And nothing can my right exclude.
 I know I can be perfect too

In all

In all I say and think and do.
 By a continual watchful mind,
 Which like a watchman ever kind
 Will fill my soul with Godly fear,
 And teach me when there's danger near.

5. Ye sacred powers of faith & hope
 I keep my feeble spirit up;
 Let me in true perfection shine
 With living saints and joys divine.
 O thou pure love, come fill my soul,
 And all my goings forth controul,
 Be thou my guide in every case,
 And clothe my spirit with thy grace.

6. Thou sweet humiliation come
 And make with me thy constant home.
 Let me not walk in haughtiness
 But lead me on in righteousness.
 Yea, let all Godly virtues bloom,
 And bring forth fruit with sweet perfume.
 Let heavenly things my sense invite
 From carnal joy & vain delight.

Gospel Treasure.

77.

Father grant me thy protection
Be my guide both night & day;
Let me walk with circumspection
In a self-denying way.
Fill my soul with Mother's spirit.
Let thy love be my support,
That I may a right inherit
In the mansions of thy court.

2. Thro' this valley safely bear me
Let thy mercy me attend
Let no evil thots ensnare me
Be my father and my friend.
Clothe my soul with Mother's spirit
Make me peaceful as a Dove,
That I may a right inherit
In the mansions of thy love.

3. In this dreadful day of trouble
Bitter vengeance to repay,
Let my watchfulness be double
In this great eventful day.

Let our blessed Mother's spirit
 Find in me a resting place;
 That I may a right inherit
 In the mansions of thy grace.

4. Let those judgments be a warning
 Unto all who seek the light:
 Tho' it is so bright a morning
 With the morning comes the night.
 Shield my soul with Mother's spirit
 Every evil to destroy
 That I may a right inherit
 In the mansions of thy joy.

5. This kind promise thou hast given,
 Like a father and a friend,
 To continue with thy chosen,
 Till the world shall have an end.
 Come thou sin-destroying spirit,
 Let my soul be thy abode;
 That I may a right inherit
 In the mansions of thy God.

O may I be good Mother's child
 And claim a just relation
 For in this union, meek and mild
 I seek my soul's salvation.
 No other ties shall draw my soul
 To right or left direction,
 Since safely in my Mother's fold
 I find a kind protection.

2. Her gospel is the precious prize
 I strive to be possessing;
 O may I not be so unwise
 To forfeit any blessing
 And since in Zion I possess
 Such precious gospel favour
 O may unfeigned thankfulness
 Be my continual labour.

For Mother loves each faithful child,
 That keeps a thankful spirit
 And all that will be good and mild
 May Mother's love inherit.
 And tho her face I cannot see,
 Because she has departed,
 Her spirit still will dwell with me,
 If I am honest hearted.

This verse was added, after
 Mother Lucy's decease.

Exhortation.

Place not your hearts on things below,
 The time will surely come,
 When we must all be call'd to go
 To our Eternal home.

2. Let us prepare to meet that day,
 By truly fearing God:
 Let love and meekness guide our way
 While this is our abode.

3. To things of time we cannot trust
 They surely are but drops
 And tho' our bodies turn to dust,
 We'll glory in the cross.

4. The greatest good we can enjoy
 Is union, love & peace:
 Let righteousness be our employ
 And these will never cease.

True Seed.

81

How easy the cord that unites us in one
How lovely this oneness of mind
For one precious treasure thus jointly we own
This unity Christ has enjoined.
Our heavenly parents ~~parents~~ ^{themselves} possess but one
One kingdom we strive to obtain:
One seed has been planted, & when fully grown,
There will be no break in the chain.

2. And as we may travel in true faithfulness,
Partake of one bread that is pure,
Tho' much tribulation we're call'd to profess
According as we can endure.
This is a great blessing that God does bestow
This deep tribulation we feel:
It leads to the valley that's humble & low,
Remote from a high minded zeal.

3. For down in this valley our saviour is found,
Christ walks in this humble retreat;
Tho' sorrow & sufferings may often abound
Here grows the true genuine wheat.

We —

over

§2.

We find here that fountain, whose waters are pure
The soil is not barren nor dry;
Here flows that repentance that makes the soul ^{free}
Unseen and unknown by Great I.

1. In humiliation there's comfort & peace,
Unfelt by the great & the high.
A sweet consolation that finds an increase,
Because the true comforter's nigh.
Now let our sweet union increase & abound
Let nothing our spirits divide;
But patiently travel quite thro' this low ground
To reign with the bridegroom & bride.

Mother Ann's Words.

Once I had feet which went astray
In a forbidden path;
Which lead me forth in the broad way
Of sin and death and wrath.
But now, O God, I give thee thanks,
My feet are turn'd around;
I now can walk in lovely ranks,
And march on holy ground.

2. I once had hands which were unclean,
 And all they did was vain;
 My life was like a filthy dream,
 My works wrot in me shame.
 But now I lift my hands in pray'r,
 In thankfulness and praise,
 To thee who did my soul prepare
 To worship in these days.

3. I once had eyes, but they were blind;
 And ears, but they were deaf;
 I also had a carnal mind.
 A heart of unbelief
 But now I've eyes which see aright
 And ears which hear thy voice
 My mind is fill'd with heavenly light
 I in my heart rejoice.

4. Thou gavest me a tongue and voice,
 And I will thee adore:
 I've made my everlasting choice
 To praise thee evermore.

My

§4.

My heart, my tongue, my hands & feet,
My breath and voice I raise;
With all my faculties replete
With pray'r and thanks I praise.

5. My time and talents, great & small
Henceforth devoted be,
In grateful praises for my call
To live in purity,
May faith and hope & love & zeal,
And charity abound;
May I possess the gospel field,
While angels guard around.

6. O thou who gave one life and breath
Within this mortal frame,
Redeem my soul from drops & death.
To glorify thy name.
May I subdue each vain desire
While I possess this clay;
May heavenly love my soul inspire
Thro' one Eternal day —

Heavenly Blessings.

33°

How lovely is the way of peace.
Where gospel treasures grow:
Where heavenly blessings yield increase
And heavenly comforts flow.
Here is the path of righteousness
Where love is ever true.
Here all our brethren we can bless,
And all our sisters too.

2. What blessings from our union flow
What peace the gospel brings!
Here fruits celestial spring & grow
Unknown to Lords & Kings
If we should trace all nature thro'
And try all earthly bliss,
Its riches and its glory too,
It would not equal this.

3. No pleasures on this earthly stage
Would satisfy the soul,
If we should live thro' every age,
And taste, & try the whole.
But in the gospel we are blest
With God's protecting care;
And find that peace & solid rest
Which princes never share.

4. Come brethren let us all pursue
This way of endless peace;
Come sisters take your portion too
Of all this great increase.
Come bless the faithful in the Lord,
Rejoice in all their gain;
So shall we share their rich reward
On Zion's happy plain.

5. We'll bless the lead whom God has given,
And with his spirit bless;
To lead us in the way of heav'n
To everlasting rest.
Our faithful elders we will bless
The aged and the youth
Who walk the path of righteousness
And keep the way of truth.

6. Our worthy Deacons too shall share
A portion with the rest
For they have truly much to bear,
And will be truly bless.
Thus we'll improve this blessed day
In which we all are bless;
By walking in the narrow way
Of endless peace and rest.

Every Idle Word.

37.

If ev'ry idle word
I must account to God,
Or feel his chastning rod,
How watchful I should be.
A bridle for my tongue
To curb it while I'm young,
Is surely one among
The needful things for me.

2. I'll labour to refrain
From ev'ry thing that's vain,
And strive this gift to gain
To think, before I speak.
My words I'll ponder well
And needless stories tell;
All idle stuff repell,
For wisdom is not weak.

3. When I am off my guard
O^{nature} pushes hard
My progress to retard
And bring me into loss.

31

If redemption find
 I must this nature bind,
 And leave its trash behind
 By virtue of the cross.

1. If could I hear the young
 Resolve to curb the tongue
 And in the truth be strong
 It would delight my ears.
 What honor they might gain
 What victory obtain
 If they would but refrain
 From foolish jests & jeers.

5. I know it can be done;
 And I'm resolv'd for one
 All idle talk to shun,
 And quell my forward sense.
 While I have breath to spend
 My tongue shall not offend
 A single gospel friend
 'Tis sin to give offence.

Enduring Love.

My love to my Mother
Is honest and pure:
My love to my Mother
Will always endure.

Her name is more precious,
Yea, sweeter to me;
Her smiles are more healing
Than balsam can be.

2. O Mother, dear Mother
Thy children do sigh,
For once more beholding
Thy beautiful eye.
O bless us, good Mother
One ev'ry new year
With a little sweet cake
To thy children here?

3. My love to my elders
Is honest and pure;
My love to my elders
Will always endure?

Their spirits are gentle,
 Their words are all mild,
 The unerring seals of
 A heaven-born child.

4. Elders, kind elders,
 We fervently pray
 That ye would still lead us
 In that holy way.
 Where peace, love and union
 All gently combine;
 And nothing can hurt the
 Good oil and the wine.

5. My love to my brethren
 Is honest and pure
 My love to my brethren
 Will always endure
 Tho' crosses and trials
 Like billows do roll,
 My love to my brethren
 Will never wax cold.

6. O brethren, good brethren,
 O may I possess
 Your love and your union,
 And with you progress,
 In paths of obedience,
 In wisdom and peace;
 And in every virtue
 Forever increase.

7. My love to my sisters
 Is honest and pure;
 My love to my sisters
 Will always endure.
 The heavenly manna
 The life of the soul
 Is pure gospel union
 Which never grows old.

8. O sisters, good sisters,
 In union divine
 Let's drink at the fountain
 Of heavenly wine.

And eat
 over

92.

And eat the sweet manna
That Mother does give
That we in mount Zion
Forever may live.

9. My love to the children
Is honest and pure,
My love to good children
Will always endure.
Obedient children
Will grow and increase
In knowledge & virtue,
In goodness and peace.

10. O children, good children,
The good Shepherd's voice
Does call you to make the
Pure gospel your choice.
That you may be saved
From every sin;
And Christ reign triumphant,
Without and within.

A Song of Zion's Children

93.

My native land and shore
I'll seek no more:

I'll cease to roam.

Since here on Zion's ground
Where gospel fruits abound
I've found a home.

2. Tho' raging winds I've sailed
With views that fail'd;
Nor was I bless'd;
Untill I found the Ark,
And in it did embark,
Which gave me rest.

3. Here in this golden bark,
This gospel Ark
There's peace of mind:
And all who wisely steer
And keep their conscience clear
True comfort find.

4. They're free from carnal chains,
 No envy reigns,
 Nor passion sways.
 They give their souls to pray'r,
 And see, and shun each snare
 That Satan lays.

5. They do in cheerfulness
 Their calling bless,
 With inward joy:—
 That they have found the prize
 Which all the learn'd and wise
 Cannot destroy.

6. But some who'r gather'd in
 And call'd from sin
 Cease to comply,
 And yield again to Lust
 And eat the fruit that's curs'd,
 And so they die.

7. Let this a warning be
 To all, who're free
 From Satan's bands
 Well to improve each day
 And carefully obey
 Our Lord's commands.

8. Arise my soul, and reign
 O'er every stain
 And vain delight
 And thy rich birthright hold,
 Which is a crown of gold,
 Forever bright. —

A Request.

Lord give me a just and equitable spirit
 That I may be worthy to dwell in thy fold;
 That I may the treasure of union inherit,
 A jewel more rich than a mountain of gold
 Love union & peace is the height of my wishes
 Lord, may I this beautiful treasure obtain;
 Love, union & peace is the durable riches
 Love union & peace I will labor to gain.

2. Divest me of all that is selfish & carnal
 I will not be fearful to walk in the vale,
 Until I may drink at the fountain eternal
 Where peace, love & union are sure without fail
 Love, union & peace is my heavenly treasure,
 My beauty, my blessing, my comfort my joy.
 Come peace, love & union, I want such a measure
 That time's cruel tyrant can never destroy.

3. O Lord, do ensure me sweet peace, love & union,
 How thankful, how happy, how blest I shall be,
 For then I shall reign in that holy dominion
 Where peace love & union will always be free.
 I want the sweet union, the love & the blessing
 Of all my relation that never can cease;
 In peace, love & union I will be increasing
Rejoicing forever in union & peace.

New Living Way.

Upon the foundation of Zion I'll stand,
 Which God has erected in this favored land.
 The true gospel treasures are here kept in store,
 Consisting of virtues eternal and pure.

I'm thankful to God for this new living way
 The manifestation of Mother's bright day
 No veil left to cover, the gospel is plain
 By which we're made able salvation to gain.

 2.

So why should I linger & halt in this day
 Or foolishly trifle my moments away?
 I can but with sorrows bewail & repent,
 And cry for my moments already mispent.
 Yet now the kind mercies of heaven are free;
 Most amply I feel them extended to me.
 The sweet consolation & Motherly care
 Is that which constrains me to break forth in tears.

 3.

O Father and Mother, make me a good child,
 More humble, obedient, more simple & mild;
 More tender of feeling, more able to pray,
 And every pure order of God to obey.
 O bless me with union, pure union & love;
 That I may in heavenly virtues improve
 So shall I remain in thy dwelling secure,
 When I shall desire to wander no more.

Final Settlement.

No longer I'll delay
 My little all to give,
 I'll tear my soul from death away
 And in the gospel live
 Yea now I yield, I yield
 I can hold back no more;
 I sink, by living faith compelled
 And own the conqueror.

2. This day I all forsake
 My life, my all resign;
 Here precious Mother take I take
 And seal me ever thine.
 Yea, now possess me whole,
 Nor once from me remove;
 Settle and fix my lab'ring soul
 In thy Parental Love.

3. The gospel now I see
 Is my eternal all;

If once this pearl is hid from me
 To ruin I must fall.
 Come seraphs guard my road,
 Descend and help me thro'
 Ye elders that are near to God,
 I feel my need of you.

1. Now flesh and sense be still,
 While home to God I steer;
 I'll settle up with my own will.
 It cannot travel here.
 My daily cross I'll bear
 In steps that Jesus trod;
 I'll keep good order ev'ry where,
 This is the way to God.

5. My life I now will square
 By truths unerring line;
 No matter what I have to bear,
 Eternal life is mine.
 My voice on earth shall ring,
 While I this treasure gain;
 Angels and saints shall hear me sing
 Thro endless days, Amen —

L O F C

The Burning Day.

Redeemed souls, your voices raise,
 And sing his wonders o'er
 In songs of everlasting praise
 The great I Am adore.
 On Cherubs wings your flight begin
 To leave this dark abode,
 The cross will save us from all sin,
 And bring us home to God.

2. To time and sense we bid adieu
 Earth's glories we despise
 Eternal treasures we pursue
 That everlasting prize.
 Now fading are all earthly things
 Like shadows flee away
 The cross substantial treasures brings
 That never will decay.

3. We bid all carnal thots be gone,
 O Mother's spirit come.
 In Father's love we'll travel on.

And all unite as one.

Thro' love we're known, by precious love

To man, did Jesus say:

By love we're known, in heav'n above,

Love bears the pain away.

4. Gird on your swords, ye valiant band

Nor fear what hell can do,

Devouring fire shall sweep the land

And mockers get their due.

Like lightning, on the wicked dart,

While mighty thunders roll;

Their terror strikes them to the heart

But glory to my soul.

5. Ye joyful mountains, skip like lambs
While Edom melts away!

And all the little hills like lambs
Shall clap their hands & play!

Join in a song, ye virgin souls,

For this great burning day.

Now the old heavens away shall roll,

And earth no longer stay.

Beautiful Tree.

Give glory to the Lord most high;
 The source of righteousness & truth;
 Who brings his gracious promise nigh
 And tis completing in the youth.
 The day is fast approaching on,
 When peace & righteousness shall reign;
 And God will make his glory known,
 Which will the old deceiver chain.

2. O blessed work that is begun,
 And is increasing in the youth;
 Gods will on earth shall yet be done,
 And shine in wisdom, peace & truth.
 Salvation, blessing, honor, praise
 Belong unto the faithful flock,
 Who give to God their youthful days,
 And do in true obedience walk.

3. How glorious is that shining tree,
 That Father James in vision saw!
 Much brighter than the sun can be
 Are those who keep Jehovah's law.
 Those who obey the heavenly call,
 Like blooming trees that never fade,
 Whose leaves will heal the nations, all
 That put their trust beneath their shade.

4. These are the trees of righteousness
 That near the crystal river grow;
 Whose fruits are purity and peace;
 And here the weary may repose.
 The youth who keep their holy faith
 Will win the pearl of greatest price;
 Such beautify both heav'n & earth,
 The blooming flowers of Paradise.

5. Adorn'd with wisdom, love and pow'r
 Thro' whom the gifts of heaven flow;
 And these shall suck at ev'ry flower,
 And swell their treasure as they go.
 Here virtue, truth & meekness reign
 To shield from ev'ry hurtful snare;
 Our parents, in prophetic strains,
 Foretold the joys the youth would share.

6. 'Tis by the virtue of the crop
 That all these precious gifts are found.
 This is the law of Mother's house,
 Let peace and holiness abound.
 But when ye see the branches grow,
 And bending down with precious fruit
 This sacred truth the faithful know,
 'Tis nourish'd by a holy root.

Humiliation.

O Lord, give me strength that I may persevere,
 And walk in the valley as Christ has made known,
 To bow down with reverence, with meekness & fear,
 Before the bright glory of thy holy throne.
 I want a full union with that holy God
 Who walk in the valley completely resigned,
 To that brilliant candle Lord may I give heed,
 Which shows a proud nature debases the mind.

2. Lord clothe me with meekness, adorn me with grace,
 The spirit of Humiliation impart,
 O search every corner, & cleanse every place,
 Let no lofty feeling remain in my heart.
 The spirit of meekness I want to possess;
 I want to be humble, submissive & small.
 I want to be perfect in true holiness,
 Redeemed from that nature infused by the fall.

3. Since this haughty nature must certainly die,
 As sure as the gospel is faithful & true,
 Then who can be haughty, exalted & high
 When this flaming candle is plainly in view.

Lord, may I walk softly in this humble vale,
 In humiliation is heavenly love;
 There's many fine blessings that surely may fail,
 But meekness and charity will not remove.

4. For meekness and charity's closely allied
 Where charity's reigning there meekness is found;
 Come meekness and charity, with me abide,
 Ye sweet blooming flowers of Zion's ground.
 Christ says that the meek shall inherit the earth,
 This happy new earth that Jehovah has planned.
 I will be more careful to tread the low path,
 That I in the heavenly kingdom may stand.

5. The fruits of the spirit are love, joy & peace,
 Long suffering, gentleness, meekness & faith;
 O Lord in thy mercy let meekness increase
 That thousands may travel this beautiful path.
 In this humble vale is the heavenly dove,
 And here the sweet streams of repentance will roll.
 And here is the wisdom that comes from above,
 Refreshing as heaven to comfort the soul.

Adieu to Earthly Pleasure.

Farewell all earthly glory
 I bid you all adieu;
 Farewell all earthly pleasure,
 I want no more of you.
 I want my union grounded
 On the eternal soil;
 Beyond the power of Satan
 Where sin cannot defile.

2. I want my name engraved
 Among the righteous found,
 Crying holy, holy Father;
 And win the glorious crown.
 For the sake of such pure riches
 I'm willing to pass thro'
 And every thing that's for me
 I'll count it my just due.

3. I'm willing to be purged
 And bear a daily cross,
 Untill my soul is cleansed

From every kind of drops.
 I've felt a trying furnace
 And felt its piercing pain,
 The fruits of it are holy,
 The gods doth still remain.

1. All earthly tribulation
 Is but a moment here,
 And then if we are faithful
 A glorious Crown shall wear.
 We shall be called holy
 And feed on angels' food;
 Rejoicing in bright glory,
 Before the Throne of God.

A Petition for Youth.

Mighty God, I praise and bless thee,
 O my everlasting rock:
 Bear with me while I address thee,
 In behalf of Mother's flock.
 Make them perfect, clean & holy
 Well establish'd in the truth:
 Let a tenfold weight of glory
 Rest upon the faithful youth.

2. Bear them up, thro' ev'ry trial
Lead them gently by the hand;
Nurse the blooming trees of Zion
Which adorn thy holy land.
Those whose minds are separated
From the world of wickedness
Those whose hearts are consecrated
Unto thee in righteousness.

3. Teach them how to love & fear thee,
Let them on thy strength rely:
Pour thy blessing on them freely.
Hear their hearty-ferwant cry.
O dear children, stand unmoved,
Be as steadfast as a rock;
In Jehovah's sight approved
Bound in union with his flock.

11. 'Tis my wish, my heart's desire
That you gain this precious gem,
That you truly may acquire

Matthew

Mother's robe, a Diadem.

Arm yourselves against temptation
 Love to tread the humble vale,
 When you pass thro tribulation
 Never let your courage fail.

5. Keep a quiet, meek behaviour
 Free from nature's vile controul:
 Let the love of Christ the Saviour
 Reign triumphant in each soul.
 Strict obedience, due subjection
 To your lead, in all you do,
 Sacred virtue, with discretion
 Will, dear children, bear you thro'.

6. Every good to you is given
 You've the treasure that endures,
 You shall hold the keys of heaven
 Mother's jewels will be yours.
 Seal'd with Christ's most holy number
 Everlasting life to gain,
 In your souls, thro every member
 Let the precious saviour reign.

Meekness.

I've made my choice, I will be free,
 For freedom now is given:
 In meekness and simplicity
 I truly find a heaven.
 O meekness, do possess my soul.
 Thou blooming lily fair,
 And ev'ry word I thee controul,
 That I my heaven share.

2. The meek do share a hundred fold
 Of ev'ry gospel blessing;
 Their treasure is more rich than gold
 For meekness they're possessing.
 O may I be more meek & mild
 More simple, kind & clever:
 O may I be a gospel child,
 Pure Mother's child, forever.

3. The self-exalted ne'er can find
 This meek and quiet spirit,
 For all the big & high in mind

True

True meekness can't inherit.
 Their station is among the clouds,
 Where raging winds are blowing;
 There colds & chills their mind do shroud
 No flowers there are growing.

4. Then I will keep the humble vale,
 Where saving love is flowing,
 No enemies can here assail,
 Nor keep my soul from growing
 In every gospel virtue pure,
 In meekness, pure and holy;
 O may my soul thro time endure.
 Nor cease in endless glory.

5. To walk the vale of happiness.
 The meek and lowly spirit.
 Will lead me on in holiness,
 And fit me to inherit
 A heavenly world, a world of joy,
 Where all the meek and lowly
 A Crown of gold, without alloy,
 Do wear in endless glory.

Gospel Orders.

Gospel Orders I'll obey,
 Tho' a self-denying way:
 Here I find a daily cross,
 Which does save from sin & loss.

2. O the love without controll
 Which is shown unto my soul!
 I am call'd to enter in,
 Ceasing from the paths of sin.

3. What a privilege I possess,
 In Mount-Zion to be blest!
 O how thankful I should be,
 That my soul can now be free.

4. Free from sin's unlawful claims,
 Free from nature's gauling chains.
 I will be a subject child;
 Keep a spirit meek and mild.

5. Nothing now can stand the test
But the deeds of righteousness.
Nature must be done away,
And no longer bear the sway.
6. Gospel works and pure desires
Truly are what God requires:
He'll no other one uphold,
But the meek and upright soul.
7. My good faith and works I'll hold,
Like an honest, faithful soul;
Then my soul will comfort find
Of the pure and heavenly kind.

Mother's Blessing.

My spirit is thirsting for that which is lasting.
The food that in Zion doth grow;
It's Mother's pure blessing, it's worth a possetting,
The richest of all that we know.
It's mortification and true tribulation
Will

Will bring us to search & to see,
On what a foundation we have our relation,
And truly find out where we be.

2. Such souls as are honest all darkness will banish,
And right in obedience will stand;
Their souls be a purging, they'll bear with the scourging,
'Tis that which the gospel demands.
Obedience to render, be loving and tender
In all that we find for to do.
If we have been idle, our tongues do not bridle,
Come let us all set out anew.

3. We'll rise in the morning, pray let us take warning,
And do as we've often been told;
Our zeal be renewing, our journey pursuing,
And put away all that is old.
Then Mother will love us, & own us & bless us,
And give us a robe that is white.
We'll wear it, we'll wear it, for Mother prepared it
To give to such souls as do right.

Spiritual Drink.

O Lord, may I drink at the spiritual fount,
 The fountain that never is dry;
 The water that's flowing for thy chosen flock,
 Lord give me a constant supply.
 This water so precious I want to drink deep,
 Where rivers do rapidly roll;
 I want to press forward I drink with the sheep,
 These waters give life to the soul.

2. I thirst & I hunger, I want to be fed
 And feasted with heavenly love;
 I want to partake of the true living bread,
 The manna that rains from above.
 'Tis true I have tasted, but still I want more,
 I want to possess a good share;
 I want a full portion, I'm needy & poor,
 And there is enough, & to spare.

3. I've seen a white mantle, a beautiful vest,
 Embroider'd with meekness & peace;
 It beautifies those that are faithful & just,
 They're

They've beauty that finds an increase.
 This beautiful mantle the righteous possess
 By this Mother's children are known.
 O Lord, give me wisdom to gain the finding
 And make the white mantle my own.

4. A glorious temple is built and adorn'd
 The pillars are beauty & strength
 So large & extensive the building is form'd
 That no man can measure the length.
 Here's durable riches & treasures in store,
 With jewels & diamonds & crowns:
 Prepar'd for the humble the meek & the pure
 Here blessing & honor abound.

5. The Prince & the Princess have plac'd a new road
 And set up their banners unfurl'd
 They're marching their flock to the happy abode
 Secure from the snares of the world.
 There's many already all strip'd for the race
 In heavenly order they move.
 The path is all paved with mercy & grace,
 With sweet consolation & love.

6. This number that's marching the heavenly road
 Are happy, united & blest
 They drink at the fountain & eat the pure food
 And in a white mantle are dress'd.
 If I can but drink at this fountain so pure,
 And feast on the heavenly meat,
 And gain the white mantle, then I shall be sure
 To march to the heavenly seat —

Beautiful Branch.

When Christ the Messiah first preach'd salvation
 His Kingdom was small, tho' his power was great;
 He was the first founder of the New Creation
 His gospel first open'd the straight narrow ^{gate} way
 Hail thou pure gospel of endless salvation,
 O lend us thy power to help us along.
 Away from this world, & all carnal relation,
 To share in the joys of the heavenly throng.

2. Behold the great day of eternal Salvation,
 Which

Which long was foreseen by the Fathers of old,
 Has now come to light by this last revelation
 According to that which the prophets foretold.
 Chorus.} Hail thou bright Father of endless salvation &c.
 = = = = =

3. The celestial Dove, from the fields of communion,
 Where Millions and Millions of angels agree,
 Has bro't in her hand, as a pledge of her union,
 A beautiful branch of the great union tree.
 Chorus.} Hail thou bright Mother of endless salvation
 = = = = =

4. This branch from the great union tree is now growing
 And many are blest with the Arbour of peace,
 Sweet rivers of union from Zion are flowing.
 And thousands shall see their eternal increase
 Chorus.} Hail thou bright fountain of endless salvation, &c.
 = = = = =

My soul's desire.

Awake my soul, do not delay,
 For time does swiftly glide away;
 The present hour may be my last,
 And I cannot recall the past.

2. Then with what zeal should I improve
 My precious time to forward move;
 How faithfully should I pursue
 The gospel path, so plain and true.

3. The gospel is forever new,
 Its heavenly beauties I can view:
 And hidden glories are in store,
 Inviting on to joys before.

4. These sacred treasures I will gain,
 My heavenly birthright I'll maintain;
 So shall my soul be pure and clean,
 And walk in mansions now unseen.

5. Where holy angels do reside,
 Who are redeemed from sin & pride;
 Where purified souls combine,
 In everlasting love divine!

6. My soul does pray to be made free,
 And cleans'd from all iniquity:

And

And I will patiently endure
The blessed work that makes me pure.

7. Repentance and the daily cross
Will purify my soul from dross;
I will this blessed cross maintain,
That I abiding bliss may gain.

8. O lovely elders, help I pray,
Still guide me in the heavenly way;
O holy angels, keep my soul
Forever safe in Mother's fold.

Happiness.

For happiness I do aspire,
For this my needy soul does pant;
This is my wish, my heart's desire,
O Lord this precious treasure grant.
Pure happiness, without alloy.
I want this pearl of richest price;
This living stream of endless joy,
Which emanates from paradise.

3. But happiness is never found
 In nature's dark and crooked way,
 It will not rest on sinful ground,
 Nor with the guilty ever stay.
 It only dwells with holiness,
 With purity and love divine
 Keeps its abode with righteousness,
 And does with innocence combine.

4. The proud, the lofty and the high
 True happiness can never share; -
 For happiness in vain they sigh,
 It will not heed a haughty prayer
 But to the meek and humble soul,
 Who keeps a conscience clean & pure,
 This living stream does freely roll,
 An endless treasure, firm & sure.

5. Down in the low and humble vale,
 Where Christ and Mother ever trod, -
 There happiness does never fail,
 But flows a river clear and broad.
 And here the meek may always find
 A fountain clear a living spring,
 Which happyfies the humble mind,
 And makes the soul rejoice & sing.

5. None but the good, the pure, the mild
 Can taste the bliss of happiness;
 O may I be a gospel child,
 And live and breathe in holiness.
 Then happiness will be my home,
 My path be clear, my skies serene;
 From flower to flower my soul shall roam,
 On holy hills, forever green.

6. But these pure joys cannot be felt
 Till every wrong is done away;
 The elements of nature melt
 In burning flames of gospel day.
 A sacrifice of all that's dear
 Unto the proud, the natural man,
 A ling'ring death, from year to year,
 This surely is the gospel plan.

7. Then rise, ye heavenly winds, & blow,
 Fan in my soul the gospel flame;
 Till my old nature melts like snow,
 And I am free from sin & shame.

Then when I've past the firing fire,
 And the pure gold is free'd from dross,
 I shall obtain my soul's desire,
 Pure happiness, without remorse.

8. While passing to the second birth
 Deep tribulation I must feel,
 Still I'll enjoy some heavenly mirth,
 If I press on my way with zeal.
 Just as refreshing dews distill
 By night, upon the drooping flower,
 So an approving conscience will
 Support me in the trying hour.

9. O gospel light, break forth and shine
 And be a beacon to my soul,
 To guide me in the way divine
 While time and days & years do roll.
 Depart from me, all earthly things
 That keep my soul from holiness,
 This only lasting comfort brings,
 This only leads to happiness —

A Visionary Dream.

In future state there's liberty
 With all who live in purity
 The cords of union, firm & strong
 Do there unite the heavenly throng

2. Wherever they together meet
 Their love and union is complete.
 No party feeling there is felt,
 But all do strive to be a help.

3. No harshness, nor discord is seen,
 But heavenly love flows like a stream.
 This is the heaven which we possess,
 This is the way of righteousness.

4. It can't be told to those below
 The blessings which to us do flow:-
 But do be good, your faith maintain
 That you this treasure may obtain.

Tribute of Respect.

Come, favor'd youth, I lend an ear,
 And all our loving friends recover;
 And bless them for their faithful care
 With which they labor'd and did bear.
 A gospel treasure they have bro't
 The way of peace they've plainly taught
 And by example, us they call,
 To bear the cross and give up all.

2. By them we're taught how we may run
 And how we may all evil shun—
 How to escape the snares of death,
 And reign triumphant on this earth.
 O lovely youth, can we repay
 Our Elders for this blessed way?
 The way is easy, fair and plain;
 And we in truth our sin may reign.

3. There's but one way, & this we know,
 To pay the debt which we do owe
 Pure self-denial we must prize,
 And every evil thing despise.
 Submitting to the cross of Christ,
 As subject children, free from vice,
 When gales of passion intervene,
 Let peace and union be our theme.

1. Christ does assure his faithful flock
 That he will be to them a rock
 And we shall find his promise true
 If we his precepts keep in view.
 So friendly youth, we need not say
 We've none to help us on our way
 For every faithful soul is free,
 To help us on in purity.

5. Our elders they have sought with care
 To guard our souls from every snare;
 To plant in us the gospel seed,
 That we from sin might all be freed.
 Now shall we all their labors blight,
 And yield to them no pure delight,
 Shall we forbidden treasures hold
 Like Achan hide the wedge of gold?

6. O may good youth, let all say nay,
 We will not, will not go astray;
 We'll love our elders and obey
 The call now in this blessed day.
 The blessed gospel will protect
 And keep each soul who does subject;
 Our love and union then will flow,
 And like delightful lillies grow.

The Gospel Path.

The blessed gospel, day by day
 Invites me on my heavenly way.
 It calls on me to give up all,
 And teaches me I must be small.
 To gain a crown divinely bright,
 In mansions of un fading light—
 Where joys celestial never cease
 To yield the soul eternal peace.

2. Those who the gospel call obey
 Do walk the pure and heavenly way.
 Their labor is all sin to shun,
 That they in gospel truth may run.
 O gospel light, break forth in me,
 From actions proud my spirit free,
 That I eternal life may gain
 And thus with Christ & Mother reign.

3. Christ's saving gospel I will prize

No simple gifts will I despise
 But walk the low & humble vale.
 Where wicked spirits neer assail.
 The gospel path is plain & pure:
 'Twill save the soul who will endure.
 O may I be so meek & low.
 That gospel gifts may in me flow.

14. How awful is the state of those
 Who do the gospel call oppose;
 Led by a wicked fiend within,
 To walk the crooked paths of sin.
 They leave the righteous way of God,
 And wander in the road that's broad:
 Where gloomy clouds ^{and} dismal night
 Exclude them from the gospel light.

5. O Mother's gospel, thou art mine,
 Direct my feet in paths divine:
 In thy pure virtues may I move
 In meekness, charity & love.
 Firm as the rocks these will endure;
 Or as the mountains, ever sure:
 Thro' time and years they'll not decay,
 But shine in everlasting day.

Mother's Rod.

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While I have strength to raise my voice,
In thankful praise I will rejoice
And shout triumphant victory,
Since by the gospel I am free.

2. Brethren & sisters, join with me
In thanks to God that we're made free
We're freed from hatred, war & strife
And join'd unto the tree of Life.

3. What solid peace, what joy I heav'n
I feel, when I can be forgiv'n;
All kiss my blessed Mother's Rod,
That makes my soul to cry to God.

4. Kind Elders, help me on, I pray,
Within this pure & holy way,
I do not spare the chast'ning rod;
Pray help, O help my soul to God.

5. Chastisement I do plainly see
Does liberate & set me free: Altho'

Altho' a while I feel the smart
I patiently will take my part.

6. O may I always have my share,
That I may be a rightful heir;
And feel your love without control
Like healing balsam to my soul.

7. O the forgiving love of God.
I feel from those who use the rod;
My mortal tongue cannot express
It yields such peace & solid rest.

Elizabeth Lovegrove

July 22, 1829

Lion Triumphant.

O Lion arise, like a beautiful morning,
And let thy fair brightness extend far abroad
For all shall confess it, on Earth & in Heaven,
That thou hast descended from none else but God
Thy many may rage & demonstrate against thee
Thy holy foundation forever shall stand,
Uncull'd by slander, reproach or by envy.
Upon this fair soil of America's Land.

2. Here liberty reigns, as the standard of union,
 And all are invited to gather around
 And share in the blessings prepared by heaven
 For no other good like to it can be found.
 All kindreds, all colors, all nations & people,
 No order or sect are rejected at all:
 But all who are willing to give up their idols,
 Upon this fair Zion of God they may call.

3. There is a home for the widow, & fatherless orphan,
 A place where the wayfaring man can abide.
 But all who would enter this beautiful City
 All carnal affections they must lay aside.
 The ties of old nature must all be dissolved,
 By those who would walk in the straight narrow road
 For no carnal creature who lives in pollution
 Can ever abide in the Zion of God.

4. Then come out, believers, & be separated,
 From all that's offensive to this holy cause;
 And follow Christ's precepts & live his example
 Regardless of all other precept or law.
 Tho' ye may meet trials, temptations & conflicts,
 And sore tribulation upon you may fall,
 Yet Zion shall conquer, & her faithful children
 Shall come off victorious over them all.

A. Diadem.

I feel an ardent strong desire,
 A pleasing hope, that feasts my mind
 That our beloved youth acquire
 The precious prize for them design'd.
 The lovely pearl is in your reach,
 By faith you'll view the Diadem;
 Let virtue and discretion teach,
 And guide you to the heavenly gem.

2. Good soldiers, now endure the cross,
 And Heaven will reward your toil;
 And let no foreign power engross,
 Nor bold usurper tread your soil.
 Let no delusive charms invade,
 Nor airy phantom turn your mind,
 But by the plan that Jesus laid
 Let every motive be refin'd.

3. Let no inferior passions rise
 To taint your faith & innocence
 The way concealed from vulture's eyes
 Demands your utmost diligence.
 Keep in your hand the leading clew,
 The silken cord, the golden chain,
 The union of the happy few,
 Who do a daily cross maintain.

1. Upon the sacred truth rely,
 Which thro' your lead is manifest
 This bread of life will satisfy,
 And lead you safe to peace & rest.
 By strict adherence to the truth
 You walk the path our parents trod,
 What beauty is display'd in youth,
 Who freely give their hearts to God.

5. One drop from life's celestial spring
 One powerful word from Heav'n revere
 One virtuous act more joy will bring
 Than all the pleasures earth can yield.
 One gift of God, I prize it more,
 One heavenly ray much brighter shines
 Than all the mass of golden ore
 Embosom'd in Peruvian mines.

6. Beloved friends in faith press on,
 In meekness, virtue, peace & love;
 That you may reach Jehovah's throne
 As pure & spotless as a dove.
 Press on, the heavenly prize ensure,
 Secure from thieves, from Moth & rust,
 Prepare your vestments, white & pure,
 And reign triumphant with the just.

Sept. 13th 1729.

The Harvest Visitation.

The Lord his vineyard cometh to dress,
 The gathering time is near;
 O may the fruits of righteousness
 In every branch appear.
 'Tis Father's will & Mother's too,
 (This truth we can't dispute)
 That we should all set out anew
 To gain more heavenly fruit.

2. This harvest yields much joy & pence,
 We laborers feel a care,
 That while we gather the increase
 We purge out every tare
 Lord, may thy garner be supplied
 With good and precious wheat;
 And what the truth cannot abide
 We'll burn as chaff and cheat.

3. In strict obedience to our lead,
 Who're marching on before,
 We are supply'd with every need,
 From Mother's heavenly store.

May we abound with grateful thanks
 For blessings, such as these;
 Such worship in these heavenly ranks
 Our heavenly Parents please.

4. How precious is this harvest day,
 Which we are laboring in;
 Its pure, its bright & peircing ray
 Discloses ev'ry sin.
 The living truths is gaining ground,
 See Zion now arise!
 Diffusing heavenly gifts around.
 Such gifts we highly prize.

5. In all these precious gifts of God
 We labor for a share;
 O may we bear the chastning rod,
 For any Idol spare.
 Let the refining fire increase,
 And burn up ev'ry wrong,
 That we may grow in love & peace,
 And join the heavenly throng.

December 5th 1829

Boundless Grace.

What solemn feelings rise,
 And flow thro' every sense!
 Who can behold without surprise
 The passing great events.
 Is this the glorious day,
 Which God has usher'd in?
 Is this the great & last display
 To save the soul from sin?

2. Is this the favor'd place
 On God's extensive earth
 Selected by his boundless grace
 To fix the heavenly birth?
 Are we the chosen few,
 Who have been gather'd in?
 While countless millions never knew
 The road that leads from sin.

3. Here we are truly blest
 With blessings manifold,
 And many blessings here possess'd
 More precious are than gold.

We're blest in many ways,
 We're blest in many things:
 And we enjoy far happier days
 Than Princes, Lords or Kings.

4. We have a heavenly lead;
 We're fed with angels' food.
 We've all that we can wish or need
 To make us truly good.
 Why then should we delay,
 Or any slackness feel?
 Why not press forward on our way
 With all our faith and zeal.

5. Let us renew those bands
 Which bind us to to obey
 Those gospel orders & commands;
 And keep us in the way.
 If we are not secure'd,
 By Mother's golden chain,
 We are expos'd to be allur'd,
 And drawn to sin again.

But if

6. But if we still pursue
 This way, so bright & pure,
 And persevere, till we get thro',
 And heavenly bliss secure;
 Then we shall see & know
 What now by faith we view,
 Where living waters always flow,
 And joys forever new.
-

Pure Anointing.

O Lord, thy holy pow'r impart,
 For my support appears
 Pure quick'ning spirit fill my heart
 With thy most holy fear.
 Descend, thou pure anointing oil,
 From thy bright golden bowl:
 Upon my needy spirit smile.
 And feed my hungry soul.

2. Bright seraphims my soul besound
 Draw near, Celestial Dove,
 And thy sweet consolation lend,
 And

And fill my soul with love.
 I've tasted - O thy love is good!
 I want a full supply;
 O Lord, without this precious food
My soul must surely die.

3. Fair tree of life, on Zion's shore,
 Thy healing leaves impart.
 O let me feel thy sacred power
 Like balsam to my heart.
 Pure crystal river, freely roll,
 Flow down thy holy banks,
 And let thy waters fill my soul
With gratitude and thanks.

4. Cease not thy flame, thou holy fire,
 Thy furnace let me feel;
 Consume the dross, (is my desire,)
 And give me life and zeal.
 How many blessings daily flow,
 Yet I am craving more:
 True thankfulness, O Lord bestow; -
I will thy name adore.

Obedience.

Obedience to God was the first great command
Which in the beginning was given.

And every believer may now understand
That this is our passport to heaven.

Our passport is sure, if we will but endure.

But by disobedience we lose it;

Then let us obey, as we go on our way,

Since all may obtain it that choose it.

2. When man disobeyed he fell under loss,

Nor could he obtain restoration, ^(except)

Till Christ came & taught him the way of the
And opened the plan of salvation.

And this is the way, for us to obey,

For no other plan will restore us,

And while we're awake we can never mistake

The path of our duty before us.

3. The path of obedience if strictly pursued

Will prove us good sisters & brothers;

This duty will all other duties include,

It brings into action all others.

The path it leads in will protect us from sin
 And conquer the world, flesh & devil;
 No guide is so sure & no way so secure
 Against the temptations of evil.

4. Obedience is truly the best gift of God
 That ever to mortals was given;
 And if it brings with it a chastening rod
 It fits us the better for heaven.
 Then we will obey & cross our own way,
 And will strive to be humble & lowly.
 And if we succeed & are faithful indeed,
 Obedience will make us more holy.

5. With good resolution our crosses we'll bear.
 In trouble support one another;
 In trials and burdens we'll take full share
 As taught by the precepts of Mother.
 If always inclin'd to be lowly in mind
 We walk in obedience with pleasure.
 With our blessed Lord we shall have our reward
 In mansions of heavenly treasure.

6. If we would be soldiers of our blessed Lord,
 A conqueror's crown to inherit
 Then we must obey our good elders in God,
 And conquer thro his holy spirit.
 Since this is the way for all souls to obey,
 And travel in humiliation,
 O who would decline such an offer divine
 To gain the high prize of salvation?
7. Dear brethren & sisters, then let us proceed
 And make our obedience our pleasure,
 Then we shall be happy, yea happy indeed,
 And lay up an immortal treasure
 A treasure of love in the mansions above
 According to Mother's good promise
 Where sorrow & tears, all affliction & fears
 Are banish'd eternally from us.

What I Love.

I love the blessed gospel
 Reveald by Mother Ann,
 Which shows such tender mercy
 To poor benighted man.

I love her testimony,
 It does awake my soul
 To see the floods of evil,
 That daily round me roll.

2. I love my precious elders,
 Who minister the word
 To cleanse the sanctuary,
 And make more room for God.
 I love my elders' blessing,
 For this I daily strive.
 I love some tribulation
 To keep my soul alive.

3. I love the gospel furnace,
 Because I'm always sure
 That by its cleansing virtues
 My soul is made more pure.
 I love a good believer,
 Whose faith is true and strong:
 I hate a halting Shaker,
 Who must be dragg'd along.

4. I love my faithful brethren,
 Who

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Who floods of evil stem;
I love my faithful sisters
Who persevere with them.
I love my brethren's union,
I prize it more than gold:
I love my sisters' union,
This union feeds my soul.

5. I love a good crop-bearer
Who neither limps nor halts,
But presses on his journey
And rectifies his faults
I hate my carnal nature
With all its vile contents;
I hate to see vile passions
Rise up among the saints.

6. I love the blessed order
In which the church does stand.
Establish'd by Christ Jesus
And our blest Mother Ann.
Tho' Hell's infernal legions
Should all agree as one
Against this sacred Order
They will be overthrown.

Devotional Feelings.

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O brethren & sisters what blessings we feel,
To serve God with pleasure, in heavenly zeal
Such heavenly blessings such heavenly zeal
Is just such a treasure as I want to feel.

(2)

In meekness, in virtue in purity, peace
In paths of obedience I'll always increase
With streams of rich blessing that freely do roll
I pray God to bless me & comfort my soul.

(3)

O help me, O help me, O guide me along,
In purity, goodness, that I may be strong:
Then I will be thankful & strive to be pure,
That I in the gospel may ever endure.

(4)

O may I forever be humble and mild,
Be righteous & holy, a pure gospel child:
That I may enjoy the sweet blessings of peace
And find in the gospel an endless increase

(5)

My faith, which is holy I'll ever maintain
This heavenly treasure, this pure golden chain
Which binds me in union & heavenly love
With saints upon earth & to angels above

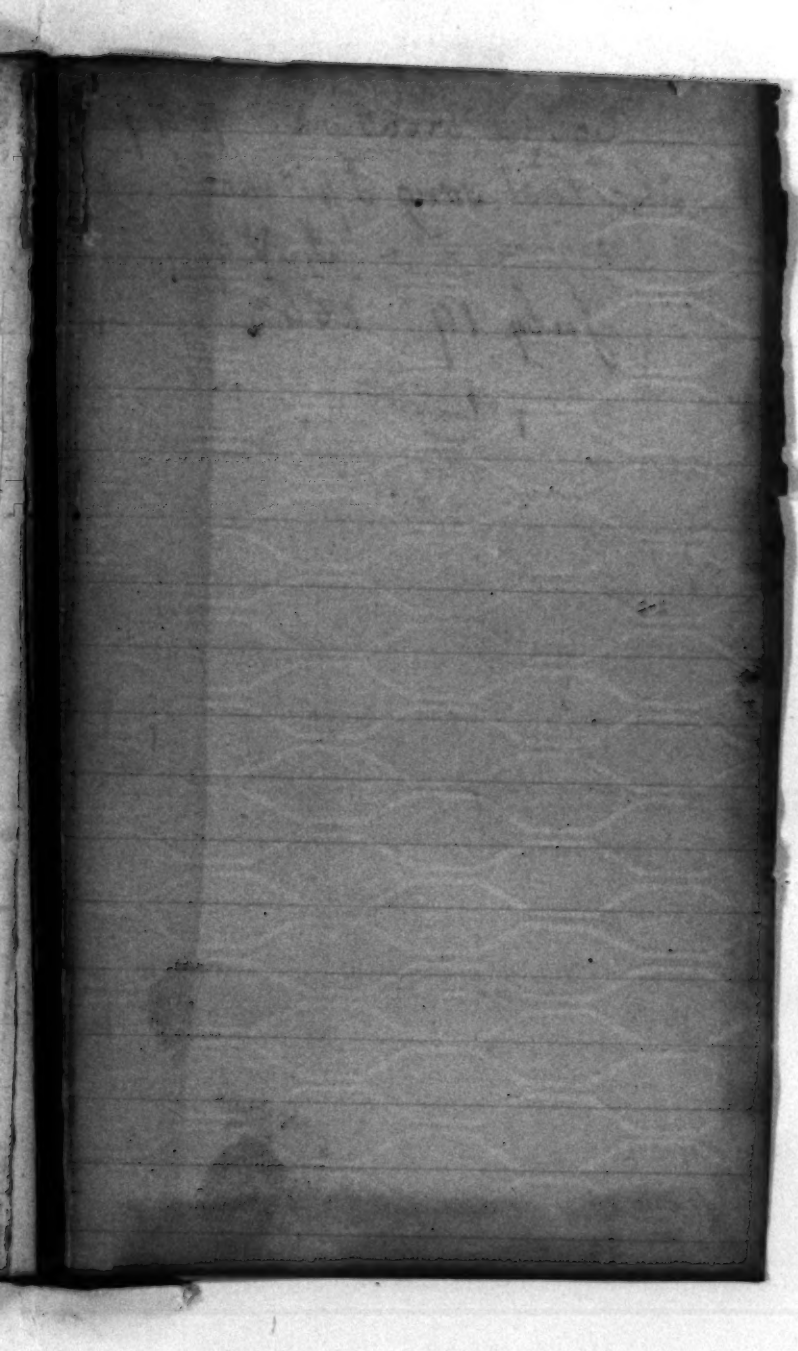
Sept. 16. 1832.

This book was begun
in January; 1826.
and finished
September 16th 1832.

by

Isaac N. Youngs.

Isaac N. Youngs.



Gospel Treasure. p. 77
The last song I pitched
J. N. Y.

July 19 1863.

J. N. Young